

pounds an acre in rent, and its selling price would be thirty or forty pounds an acre. How, then, could you become landowners? As the case now stands, those who have capital can employ labourers, and they can do it with profit, because the investment of capital in the price of land, is small. Part only of what you would pay in rent and poor rates, is paid in wages. One hundred acres of land, held in fee simple, is not so profitable as one hundred acres of fee simple property at home; but one hundred pounds worth of land will yield five times the profit of a hundred pounds worth of land at home; and, moreover, every man who works a week for himself, has a tangible or calculable gain. What, I ask you, must be the profit of cultivating land, when, with its produce alone, an industrious man can, by the improvement and cultivation of thirty or forty acres, in a few years, pay the credit price and interest upon two hundred acres, and make the market value of the farm double what it was at first, in the course of operation? If specimens are wanting of what Canada can produce, I ask the intending emigrant to examine the Canadian wheat and flour in the home markets. If specimens of what our poor emigrant population can do are wanted, let them inquire of the thousands at home who are benefitted by remittances of money from the poorest of our people, to aid their relatives in Ireland, or to assist in bringing them from that land of misfortune and beggary. These are simple, absolute truths, and if truth can cross the sea, why do men remain under circumstances daily becoming worse? Why do they not flee while it is yet time? Why will not love for their children move them, if they are too contented themselves? An Irish emigrant myself, I feel and speak on these subjects warmly; and, addressing, as I now do, an audience of my fellow-citizens of Toronto, chiefly composed of emigrants or their children, in a city which I have seen grow from eight hundred to twenty thousand inhabitants, in the midst of a country prospering by means of emigration, do you wonder that I should feel deeply on this subject, or that I should love the land to which a kind Providence has directed my footsteps?"

And the following well-told story illustrates, aptly enough, the idea we have endeavoured to give, of what may be done in the woods:—

"When I look into the books published to guide settlers, I find one of the first inquiries set down is, how much does it cost to build a log-house? How much will it cost to clear an acre of land? How much will the first crop sell for? A pretty set of settlers they would be, to whom these questions would be of any use. My answer would be,—Go and build a shanty for yourself, clear your acre of land with your own hands, and eat up your first crop, with the aid of your wife and children and the pigs, if you can.

"I was one day riding out towards the Owen's Sound Settlement, with a gentleman now dead, the late William Chisholm, whom we used to call White Oak, for his truth and honesty of character, and genuine soundness of heart. At the township of Garafraxa, a place with scarcely any inhabitants, after getting over a detestable road, and having been long without seeing a house, we

fell upon a large and handsome clearing of one hundred acres, with herds of cattle grazing in the pastures, sheep clustered in the shade under the fences, wheat ripening in the fields, and apples reddening in the orchard—a good log-house, and a better barn and stable, in the midst of all this. Inside the house was a respectable-looking man, his wife and grown-up daughters. Their house was clean, comfortable, and abundant, and we fared well. They had books on the shelves, and one of the girls was reading, others spinning, churning, or knitting. I asked no questions, but knowing that my friend could give me the history of the settler on the road in the morning, I waited. My first exclamation was, 'Well, Chisholm, I do envy you your countrymen! That man must have lived here many years without a neighbour?' 'Yes,' was the answer, 'he was the first settler in these parts; and when he came, there was no white man between him and Lake Huron?' 'He must have been poor, or he would not have come here?' 'Yes,' was the answer, 'he was very poor.' 'He must have educated his children himself?' 'Yes, there was no school within many miles of him.' 'He could not have employed labourers?' 'No, all this was the work of his own hands.' 'Then,' again I said, 'I do envy you your countrymen! This is Scotch prudence, Scotch energy, Scotch courage.' 'Well,' said he, 'it may be all just as Scotch as you like to make it, but after all the man is an Irishman.'

I could fill a book, not to say a lecture, with such anecdotes, but each one of you could do the same. They could be told of Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen, from north and south; of men with large families, and men alone; of men who began with a little, and men who began with nothing. And, Father of Mercy! is it for such men that poor-houses are built? and is it for such that a half a meal of potatoes is a bounty? Are such men to hold out their hands to beg? Are they to see their wives and little ones starving, while the lands of their country, their inheritance, lie vacant and unpeopled? Can three thousand miles of sea, and a three weeks' voyage, make all this difference?"

It has been naturally enough a matter of surprise, that the settlement of such vast tracts of available land, as are to be found in Canada, has not occupied more than it has, the attention of the Imperial Government. Public money and public energy is being directed to the transporting of the emigrant, to Australia. Would it not be as well to pay some attention to the settlement of the waste lands of Canada, to take means to disseminate information, as to the country, to provide the means of transport to *their destination* (not merely to Quebec) of such people as want nothing to make them good settlers, but the means of reaching the lands—to make liberal grants of land on the condition of actual settlement, and to encourage the emigration of all classes of enterprising men, by showing the poor that they can better their condition, and the wealthy that they can invest their capital with benefit to others and immense advantage to themselves. As Mr. Sullivan